Meagher, Margaret C.

[ANS Employee
Lakeville, CT]

1921-1923

Lakeville, Connecticut,
August 16, 1921

My dear Mr. Wood:-

My three weeks vacation expired last Wednesday, August 10th. If all is favorable I expect to remain away from New York more than four weeks,- it may be until the end of August. I shall return by the time Mr. Noe is due - as was agreed upon before my departure.

Time overnight has delayed the remittance of my vacation money. Will you please look into the matter? The address at the head of this sheet is safe, although Buswell Cottage may be added.

Very truly yours,

Margaret C. Meagher.

August 17th, 1921

Miss Margaret C. Meagher
Lakeville, Conn.

My dear Miss Meagher:

I am enclosing four cheques which I find here. Miss Reilly is away on her vacation and I, personally, did not know that these were to be sent to you - hence the fact that they had not gone. However, here they are and I hope that you can make good use of them to pay for the various boating, canoeing and bathing expeditions. I am off myself in a few days but I do not expect to get any of the frivolities which I should judge you are enjoying by the postcards which have been sent here.

We expect Mr. Noe back just before Labour Day.

Very truly yours,

Encs.

419 West 118th Street
New York City
April 8, 1923

Dear Mr. Wood.

Please look in the left drawer of the big library table and in a manila envelope (folder) you will find an unsealed letter addressed to Mr. Noe. I should like you to destroy the small sheet in the envelope and after receiving Mr. Newell's reply concerning the costs, seal and mail.

I am very sick with appendicitis and cannot say when I may return.

Very sincerely yours,
Margaret Vaughan.

(Written for her by
Mrs. D. Batchelder)

Mr. Harland Wood,

My dear Mr. Wood:

I am writing for my sister Margaret who is still very ill at St. Lukes. As yet, she cant do any writing of any kind, but will advise you, just as soon as she is able.

With good wishes

Most cordially

April 15th

M. Melania Meagher

April 18th, 1923.

Dear Miss Meagher:

On learning of your illness, the members of the Council, at their meeting on Friday, wished me to convey to you their sympathy. We here at the Society join in this expression, and hope that you are on the road to recovery, and will be with us before very long.

The Council also desires me to say that they have granted you a leave of absence for thirty days, beginning April 13th, with salary.

May we hope that each word we receive about your condition will be an improvement upon the last.

With very best wishes,

I am,

Sincerely yours,

Acting Secretary.

Howling Cottage
103 S. New Jersey ave.
Atlantic City-
May 8th.

Dear Mr. Wood -

I left the Hospital last Thursday, May 3rd - after some 20 months I arrived here yesterday. I expect to remain about ten days or two weeks and then be in condition to return to A. N. S.

So far I do not care the black blue Ocean - but "give me time." The air is good and I am basking in a mild May sunlight.

I hope that your stay at St. Louis was long and pleasant.

Greetings for all.

always sincerely yours,

Margaret C. Maghee

May 16th, 1923

My daar Miss Meagher:

I suppose the weather has been too cold to go in batheing. (Has that an 'e' in it? I feel very doubtful. V.) We have very much enjoyed reading your "adventures" with yourself, but are extremely sorry that you had a set-back. Let us hope that this is now a thing of the past and you can put it down in your diary as an Experience.

Another month's leave of absence was granted you at the meeting of the Council last Friday, which I think you will be glad to know.

Can you tell me offhand, or tell me where I can find the dope, concerning the number of books in the library, pamphlets, sale catalogues, etc.? You have given me this information at times, but I'm blessed if I can remember or find the dope.

With best wishes for a full recovery,

Very truly yours,

Bowling Cottage
Atlantic City
May 18th.

Dear Mr. Wood,—

First anent the "dope" — as you so disrespectfully term our statistics. Look in the left bookcase (detached) and you will see — or ought to see — a small black card file. In the rear of this file it is quite possible I've stored those notes. When I read your query I immediately visualized them — and that is a good test. It may require a little patience — as the cards may be in almost any section with a misleading index card — or none at all. If they are not in the black tin file I am at a loss where to direct you. I am sure that I have put them. Now I wish I were back at my desk and you were just come to ask for them. I dont like convalescing a bit this time — very different from other convalescences I've known. My improvement is slow & is the cause of patience & illness & is the cause I required to be my condition now. I refused to be

operated on for the same reason — until matters were very serious. Dr. MacKenzie was continually repressing my desire to be "up and doing". And the nurse here, who "dresses" me — as it is called, you know — watches over my activities apprehensively. Yesterday she said "I give you up. You are so wilful." "How am I ever to get strong", I returned, "if I can't walk farther each day and practise stair climbing?" I'd be quite myself again — and back at the U.N.D. if the wound had not re-opened. I had a very kind, re-assuring letter from the House Surgeon at St. Luke's about it. But they are the kindest and the best ever at that hospital.

At this moment I am looking forward next Wednesday as the day of my return to N.Y. — and to-day week as the day of my return to U.N.D. — at least for an hour or two. It cheers me to make these plans — and I believe they'll be carried out.

the House Surgeon thinks that the wound did not heal, perhaps, from the bottom of the tract - but superficially - and therefore, brain swelling, taxi rides, and even stairs might break it open.

Thank the Council for their kindness and consideration, please. Yes, it did relieve my mind, as in spite of all that was done for me things would not work on schedule terms.

One of the interns - one I knew very slightly - lounged into my alcove room at the end of the corridor, one day, leaned on my cot, and said "You know a lot about coins, don't you?" I laughed derisively. "Very little," I replied. It seems he has some old French coins - and wants to know about them. I told him to bring them up - but not to be disappointed if they proved to be worth only a few thousand (!). He is very modest however. I gave him your name and as the official appraiser of Coins ancient and modern

foreign and native.

This is written in bed after breakfast, for I still breakfast in bed and then write letters. Presently I'll awake to the Boardwalk, a block and a half distant and it fascinated by the rhythm of the waves. It's tranquillizing (should it be a z. or an s.?)

I hope you still converse in English at the A.U.S. I shall feel sadly out of it if you've adopted Chinese. I might bluff an outsider by chattering the names of the Chinese Laundrymen but those "in the know" would expel me from the Club.

You did not mention your health in your letter. Miss Earle wrote me day that you were in the hands of your dentist and that's a remove from the doctor - from, not toward. I trust.

Sincerely yours,

Margaret C. Meaglin